

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

# DAREDEVIL

JAN.  
NO. 21

TEN CENTS  
PDC

*The Greatest Name in Comics*

LEV. GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



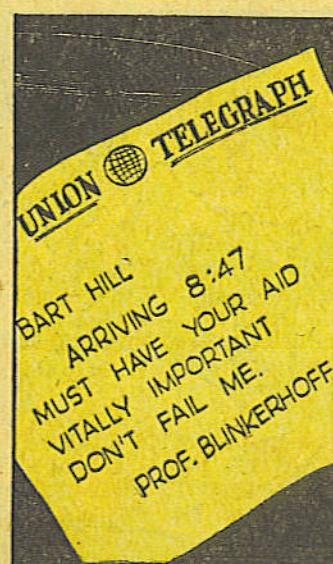
# DAREDEVIL



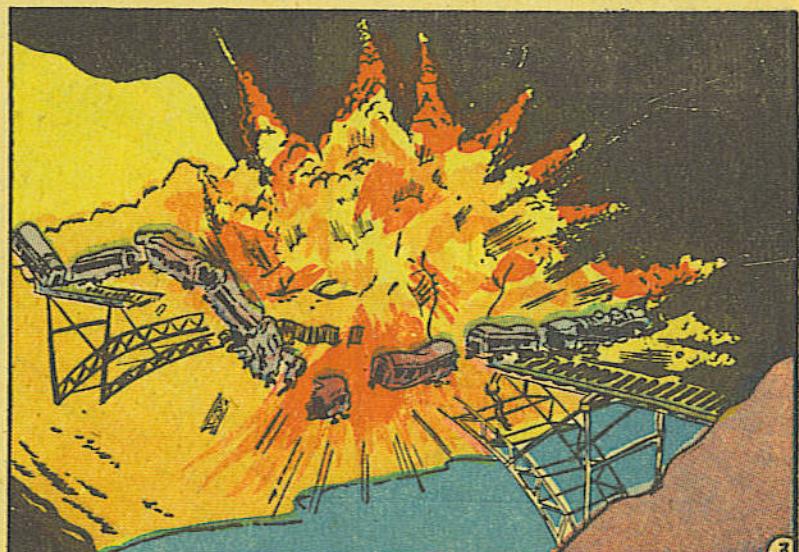
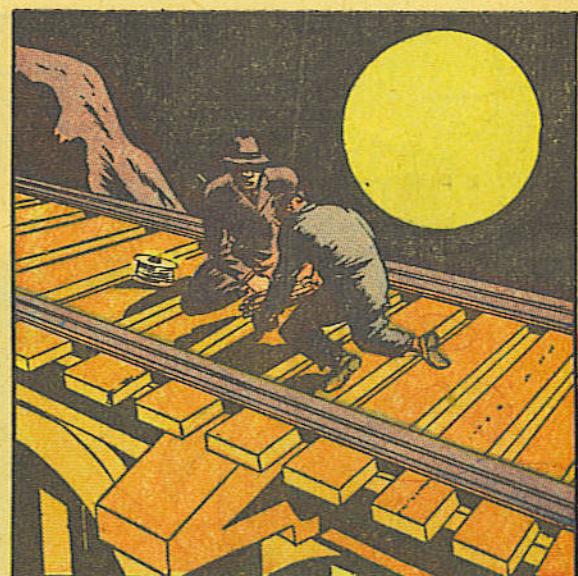
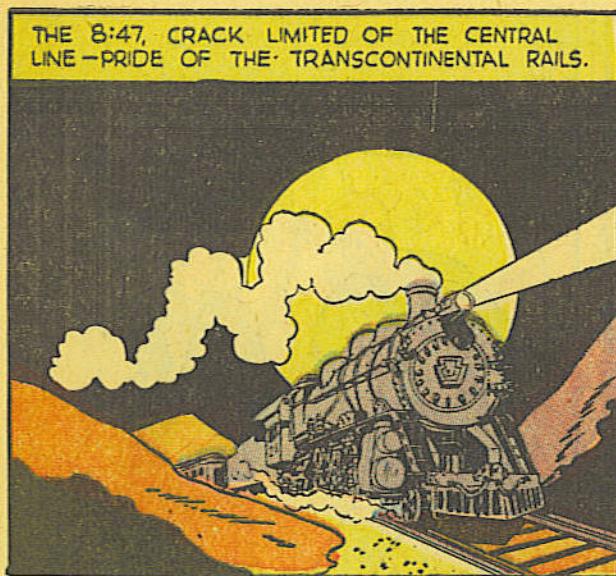
THE CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI! YES, I WAS A NAZI! I'M ONE OF THE MANY MILLIONS OF GERMANS THAT FELL FOR GOEBBEL'S BULL-THROWING AND HITLER'S ARYAN BALONEY! SURE, LIKE ALL THE REST OF THEM! I GOOSE-STEPPED INTO THOSE HELPLESS LITTLE COUNTRIES. I KNEW DEEP INSIDE OF ME THAT I WAS COMMITTING THE GREATEST OFFENSE AGAINST MANKIND. I KILLED MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN—LOTS OF THEM! HITLER SAID I HAD THE RIGHT TO DO SO BECAUSE I WAS AN ARYAN! I HELPED BURN THOUSANDS OF GREAT BOOKS AND WORKS OF ART BECAUSE THEIR CREATORS WERE NOT ARYAN. ALSO, ACCORDING TO HITLER, I WAS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER NATIONALITIES AND THAT AFTER WE CONQUER THE WORLD, I WOULD HAVE MANY SLAVES, AND THE RIGHT TO EXERCISE MY SUPERIORITY ON ALL OTHER PEOPLES OF THE EARTH. AS I SIT IN THIS AMERICAN PRISON CAMP, I BEGIN TO SEE THINGS CLEARLY, BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WILL DO ME MUCH GOOD, BECAUSE I'M TO BE SHOT THIS MORNING FOR HAVING ONCE ORDERED THE SLAUGHTER OF A HUNDRED FRENCHMEN. YOU ALLIES WILL PROMISE TO AVENGE ALL OF OUR CRIMES WE NAZIS COMMITTED, AND I...OH, I'M SORRY—I HAVE TO STOP NOW, BECAUSE THE PRISON CHAPLAIN IS HERE TO GIVE MY SOUL SOME UNDESERVED PEACE. NOW, FOR ONCE I CAN BE HONEST—HITLER AND OUR WHOLE ROTTEN MOB ARE GETTING THE DEATH AND DISGRACE THAT'S COMING TO THEM LONG LIVE AMERICA!

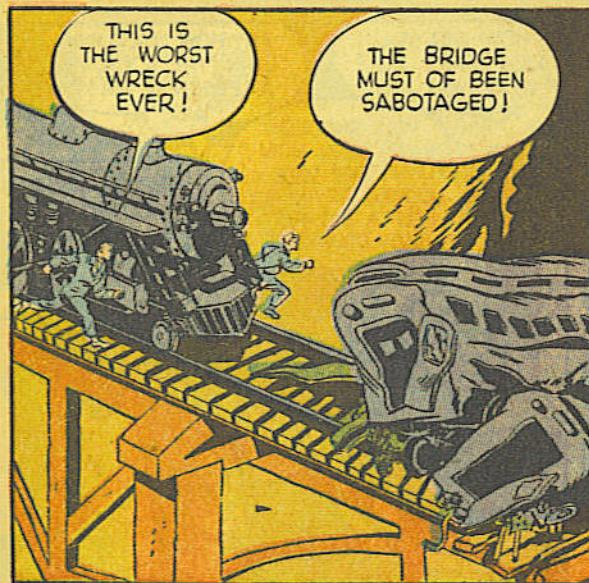
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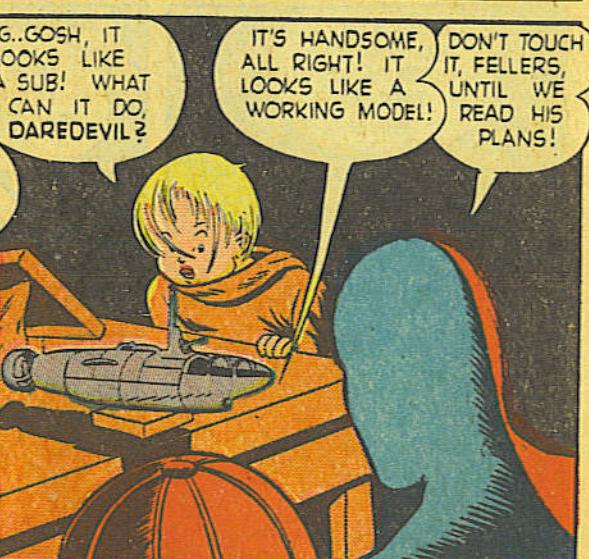
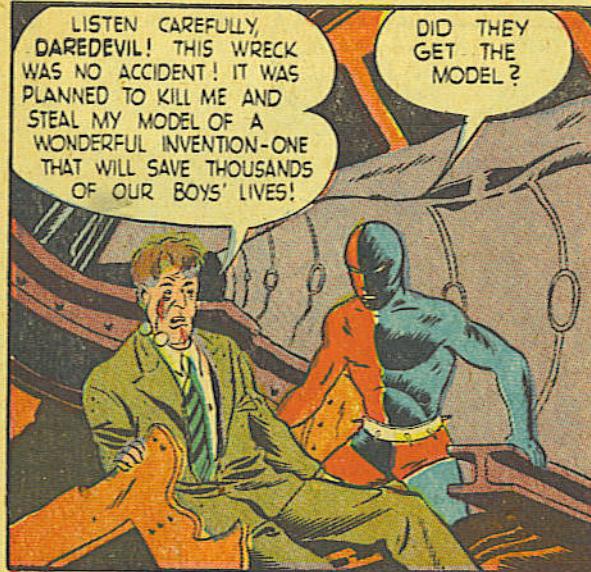
a Nazi.



THE 8:47, CRACK LIMITED OF THE CENTRAL  
LINE—PRIDE OF THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILS.







WELL, LET'S  
TAKE A LOOK AT  
THE PLAN, WISE  
GUYS! SPREAD 'EM  
OUT, PEE WEE!

LEAVE IT TO OLD  
BLINKY! WHY HASN'T  
ANYONE EVER THOUGHT  
OF THIS BEFORE! IT'S  
TERRIFIC!

GOSH IT LOOKS LIKE  
A TOUGH THING TO  
BUILD, D.D.!

ROLL UP  
YOUR SLEEVES,  
BOYS! WE GOT  
WORK TO DO!

GOLLY IT'S  
ALL GREEK  
TO ME!

I'D STILL  
LIKE TO KNOW  
WHAT IT  
DOES!

ON FURTHER THOUGHT,  
WE CAN'T BUILD IT HERE!  
WE'LL HAVE TO GET  
CLOSER TO WATER!

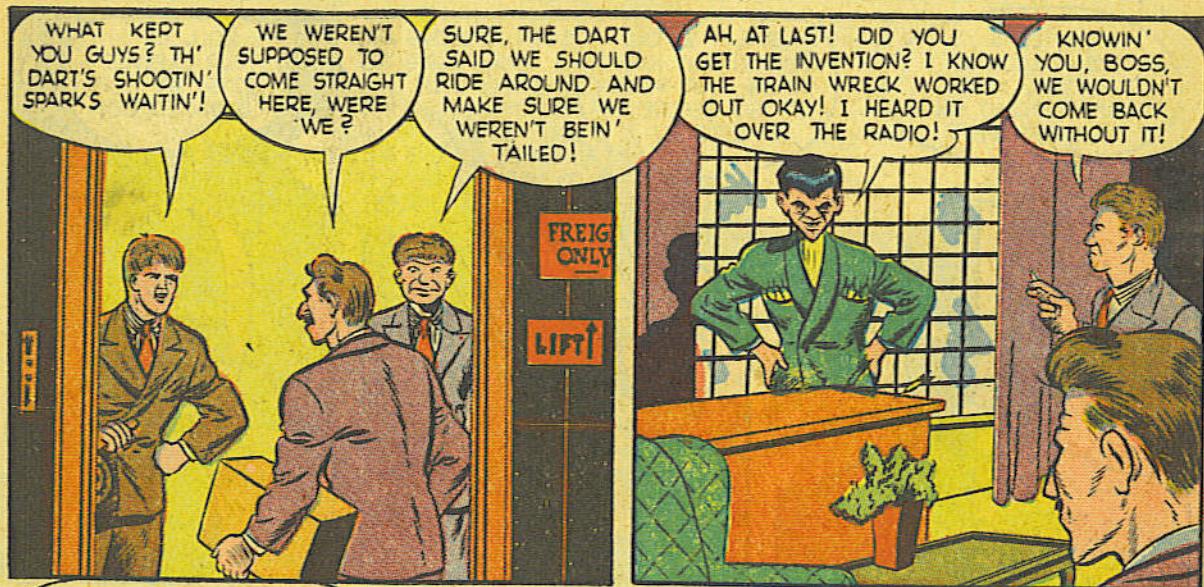
I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL  
MAKE IT IN  
DAD'S BOATHOUSE!  
IT HASN'T BEEN  
USED SINCE  
THE WAR!

THIS IS IDEAL! WE'LL HAVE  
JUST THE PRIVACY WE NEED!  
WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE  
TOOLS AROUND HERE,  
JOCK?

SINCE YOU THINK IT  
WAS SABOTEURS THAT  
REWICKED THE TRAIN,  
D.D., WHY DON'T WE  
GO AFTER THEM  
FIRST, AN' THEN  
START ON THIS?

NO POINT TO IT!  
MY MONEY SAYS  
THEY'LL BE BEATING  
A PATH TO OUR  
DOOR!

YOU HAVE A LATHE -  
GOOD! WE'LL HAVE  
TO TOOL OUR OWN  
PARTS! GETTING A  
PRIORITY WOULD MEAN  
EXPOSING OURSELVES!



AH, IT WAS A GOOD DAY'S WORK! A BRIDGE BLOWN UP-A TRAIN WRECKED WITH HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST! AND LAST OF ALL, THIS BOX!



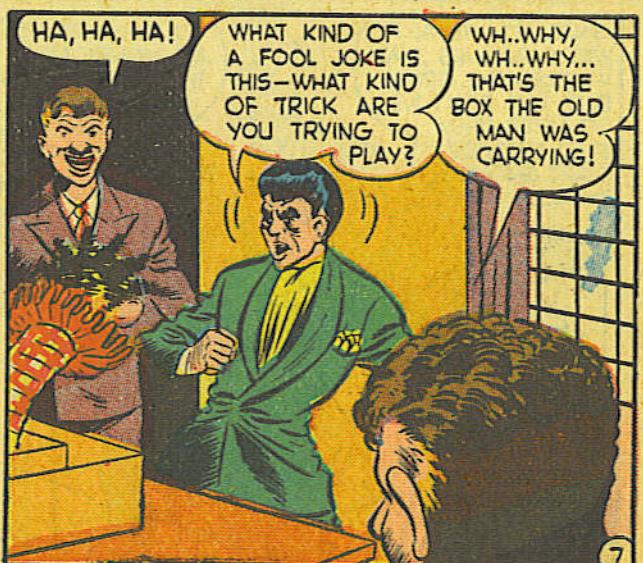
AH, WITH THIS INVENTION IN THE HANDS OF GERMANY, THE ALLIES WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO COMBAT OUR SUB MENACE! THE WAR WILL BE IN OUR POCKETS!



AH, PROFESSOR BLINKERHOFF HAS BEEN MOST CAREFUL! IT IS IN ANOTHER BOX!



OOOF!





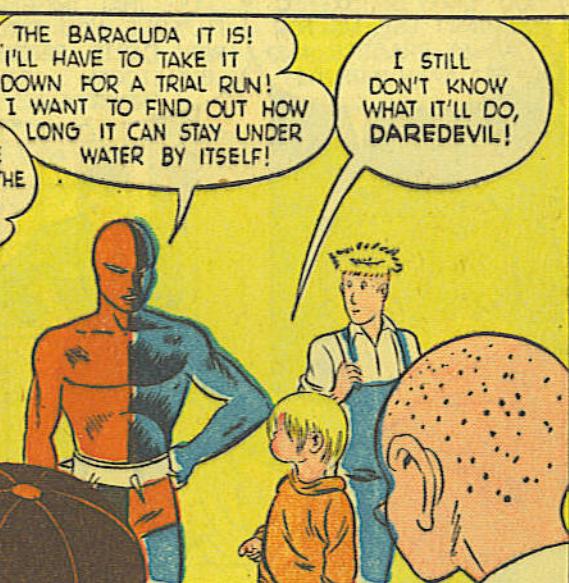
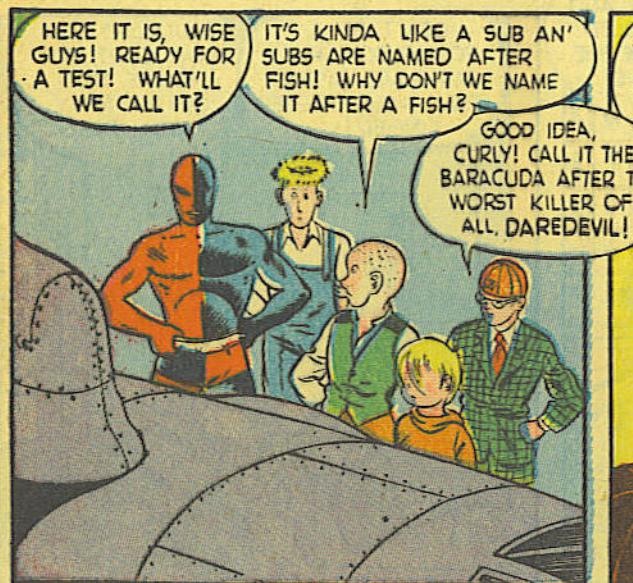
YOU DIRTY @#!\$xx??@! YOU CAN'T USE ME FOR TARGET PRACTICE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

PULL THAT TRIGGER AND I'LL HAVE YOU RIDDLED WITH DARTS BEFORE THE BULLET CAN LEAVE YOUR GUN!



MAYBE IT ISN'T! MAYBE DAREDEVIL'S GOT IT!





IT LOOKS GOOD BUT I'M FROM MISSOURI! JUST WHEN ARE WE GOING TO TEST IT, DAREDEVIL?

I KNOW IT WILL BE HARD TO WAIT AFTER ALL OF OUR TOUGH WORK! IT'S TOO DARK FOR A SAFE TEST! WE'LL WAIT TILL MORNING!

AW, GEE - ANYWAY CAN WE GO WITH YOU, TOMORROW?

SORRY, WISE GUYS! IT WOULD BE TOO RISKY, AND DON'T LET ME CATCH ANY OF YOU KIDS FOOLING AROUND WITH IT!

GEE, MAYBE DAREDEVIL WILL SPOT SOME NAZI SUBS!

O BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!

LOOKS EASY TO RIDE! BET EVEN I COULD RUN IT!

SIGN OFF, KIDS! WE GOT A BIG DAY AHEAD OF US!

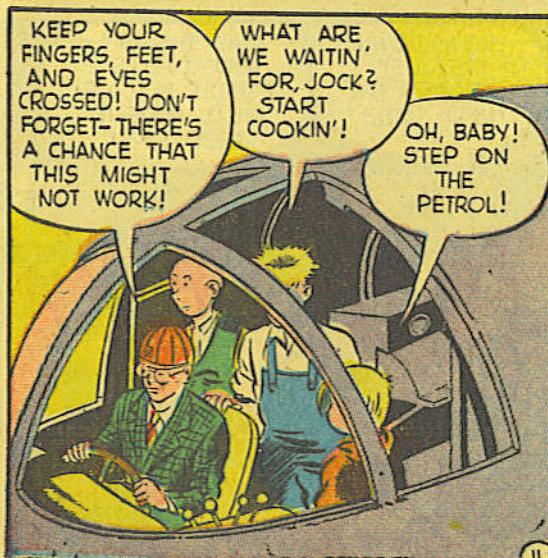
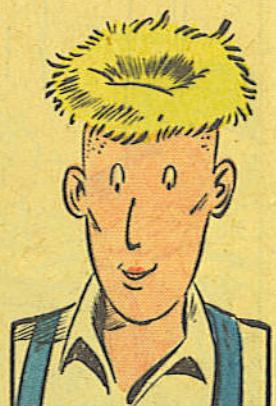
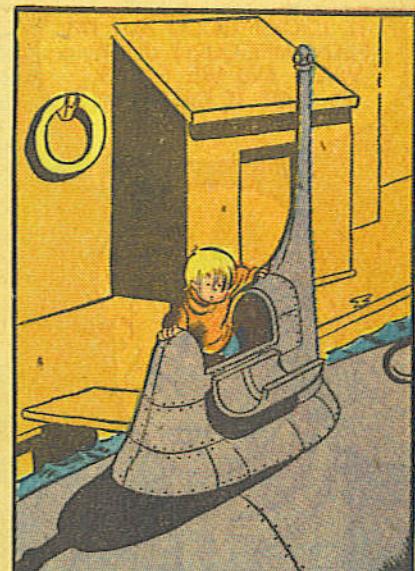
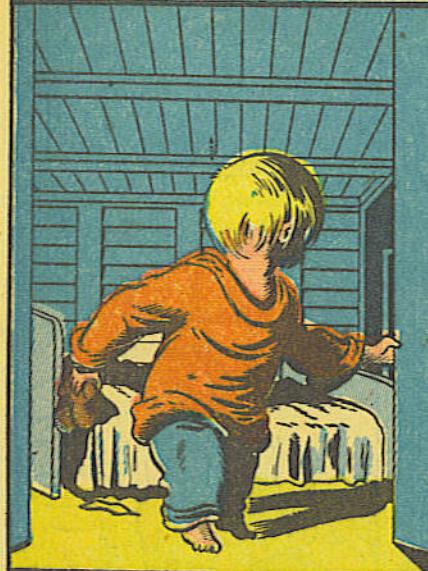
DAREDEVIL MUST BE LOCATED! ALL THE BOYS ARE OUT LOOKING FOR HIM, BUT YOU GET GOING!

I'VE GOT 'IM, DART! I'VE FOUND 'IM! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE!

I'M NOT PLAYING GUESSING GAMES! WHERE IS HE?

SLOW DOWN! IT'S JUST AROUND THE NEXT TURN!

WHY, THIS IS HERENDEEN'S ESTATE! PULL UP! WE'LL HOOF IT FROM HERE!



THIS JOINT IS  
CLEAN! WE MUST  
OF JUST MISSED  
'EM!

GO, SOFT-  
SHOE! SOME-  
ONE MAY STILL  
BE IN THERE!

PUDGY, YOU.  
SMELL AROUND!  
CASE THIS JOINT  
GOOD! THEY  
BUILT THAT THING,  
ALL RIGHT!

TOO BAD WE  
JUST MISSED  
'EM! NOW WE'LL  
HAVE TO WAIT  
TILL THEY COME  
BACK!



HEY, DART! GET A  
LOAD OF THIS! HERE'S  
THE PLANS! THEY LEFT 'EM  
RIGHT HERE ON THEIR  
WORK BENCH!

THIS IS THE BEST  
BREAK I'VE HAD IN  
AMERICA, BUT THIS IS  
NOT ENOUGH! WE  
MUST DESTROY THE  
ONE THEY BUILT!



SPLASH!



HALP!!  
HALP!!  
I CAN'T  
SWIM!

THE IDIOT!  
I OUGHT TO  
LET HIM DROWN!  
GO PULL HIM  
OUT, PUDGY!

??? PEE WEE,  
SCARECROW,  
WAKE UP!



THOSE KIDS!  
WHAT MISCHIEF  
HAVE THEY GOT  
THEMSELVES INTO  
THIS TIME?

YOU TWO WAIT HERE!  
I'M TAKING THESE PLANS INTO  
TOWN! WRECK THE JOINT  
BEFORE YOU LEAVE! PLANT  
SOME SOUP IN THAT INVENT-  
TION WHEN THEY GET  
BACK!

YOU'RE NOT  
TAKING THOSE  
PLANS ANYWHERE!  
ALRIGHT, YOU THREE,  
LINE UP AGAINST  
THAT WALL!

DAREDEVIL!!

THINK NOTHING OF  
IT, BOYS! HE HASN'T  
GOT A ROD—AND WE  
OUTNUMBER HIM  
THREE TO ONE!

DON'T—HE'S—  
SO SURE, DART!  
I RAN UP  
AGAINST THIS  
GUY BEFORE!

SEE?  
WHAT'D  
I TELL  
YA!

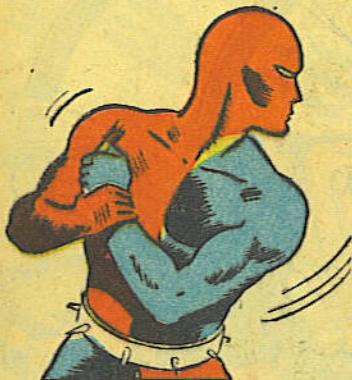
ARGH!  
SO YOU'RE  
THE NOTORIOUS  
DART I HEARD  
SO MUCH  
ABOUT!

YOU'RE GETTING  
THIS BACK, YOU  
RATTLESNAKE!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH  
YOU GUYS? WHY  
DON'T YOU  
RUSH HIM?

TWO CAN PLAY  
AT THIS GAME!

OW! MY THROWING  
HAND! JUMP HIM,  
YOU FOOLS!



GET HIM!

MISS!! HA! HA!  
YOU GIRLS WILL HAVE  
TO WAIT YOUR TURN!  
THE DART COMES  
FIRST!

JUJU  
BOB

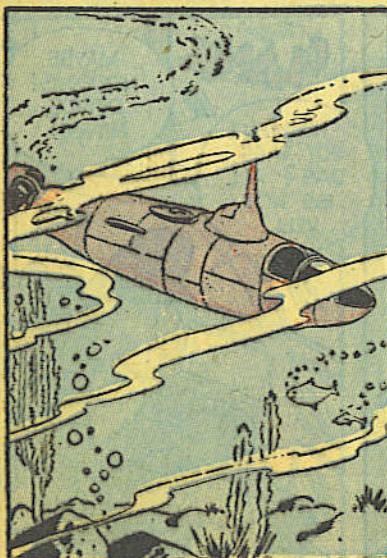
HALP!

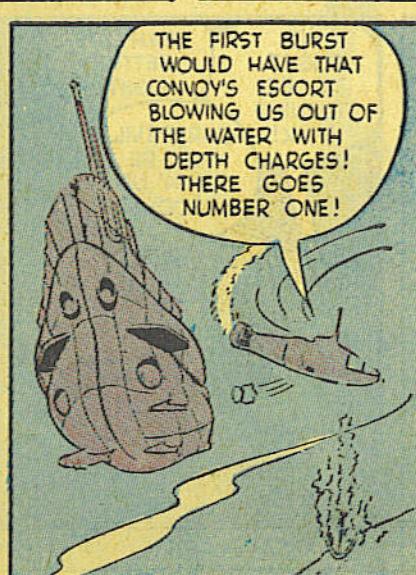
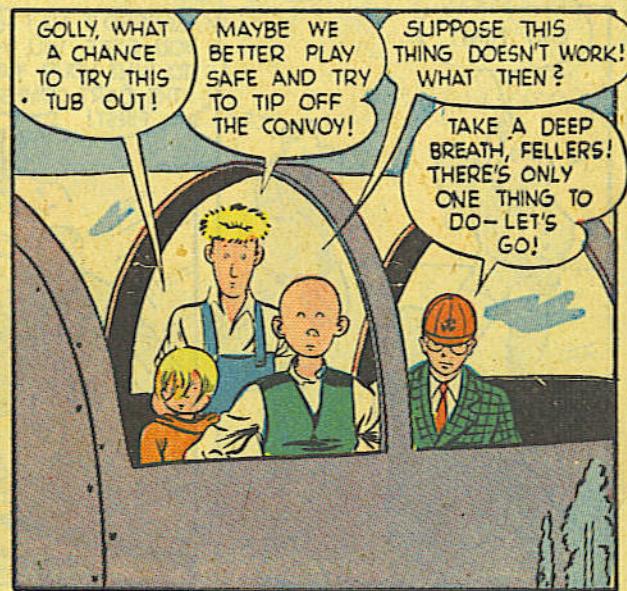
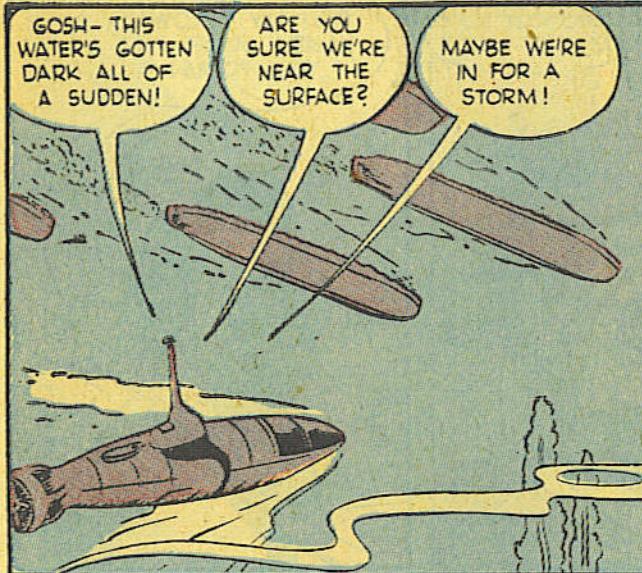


WE  
OUGHT  
TO BE  
TURNING  
BACK!

YEAH-IT'S  
GETTIN'  
LIGHT!  
DAREDEVIL  
WILL BE  
WAKIN' UP  
SOON!

HOME WE  
GO, BUT WHAT'LL  
WE DO IF  
DAREDEVIL EVER  
FINDS OUT WE  
TOOK THIS  
OUT?





THIS IS THE LAST NAZI SUB, FELLERS! IF WE GET THIS ONE, WE GOT 'EM ALL--WITH ONE MINE TO SPARE!

O.K., HERE IT GOES! GET READY TO BREEZE!



JUST TEN SECONDS AN' THEY'LL ALL BLOW UP TOGETHER---I HOPE!



THE WISE GUYS SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF YOU, DAREDEVIL!

AND FOR A GOOD REASON, TOO! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM!

THESE BOYS DESERVE OUR COUNTRY'S ETERNAL THANKS, DAREDEVIL!

YOU KIDS ARE GETTING MEDALS, BUT YOU DESERVE SPANKINGS MORE!

GOSH, D.D., AIN'T YOU MAD AT US, HONEST?

HURRY WITH YOUR ICE CREAM, BOYS! YOU PROMISED TO DO ME A FAVOR, REMEMBER?

YOU'RE GETTING A MEDAL, TOO, FOR CAPTURING THE DART AND HIS SABOTEURS!



THE GREATEST SENSATION AWAITS YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE WHEN DAREDEVIL ASKS THE WISE GUYS HIS BIG FAVOR!

# The PIRATE PRINCE



WELL, IF THERE ARE TWO, AND WE NEED ONLY ONE, LET'S HAVE A CONTEST TO DECIDE WHICH MAN WILL BELONG TO OUR CREW. DROOPY'S MY MAN...BRING ON YOURS!

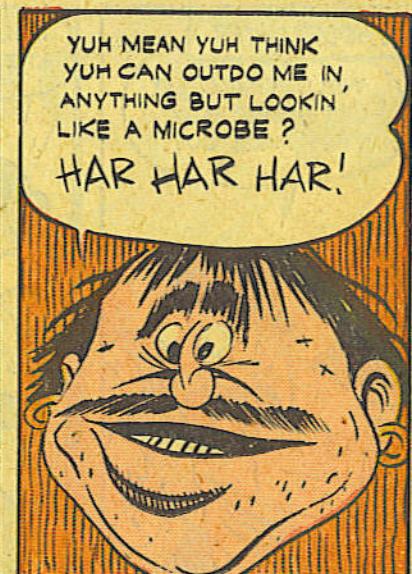
HERE HE IS.  
MEET  
CRUSHER!

CHARMED!

OH  
OH!



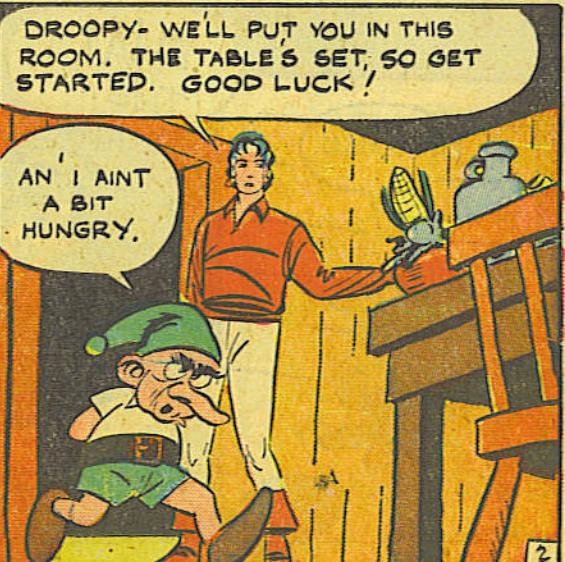
WELL--IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU, DROOPY. GUESS CRUSHER IS A LITTLE TOO BIG FOR YOU!

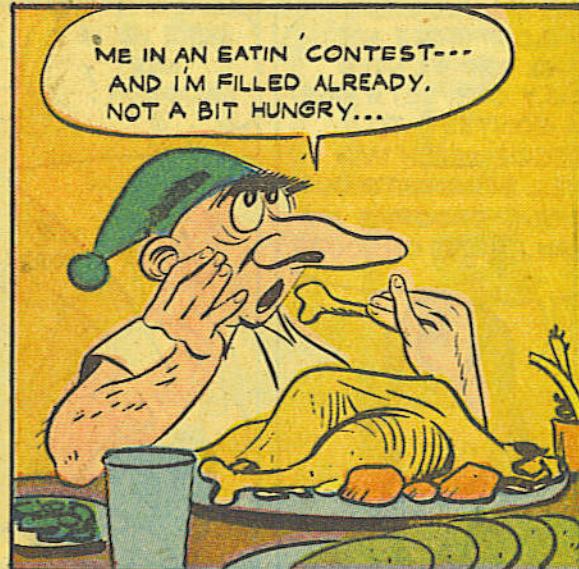
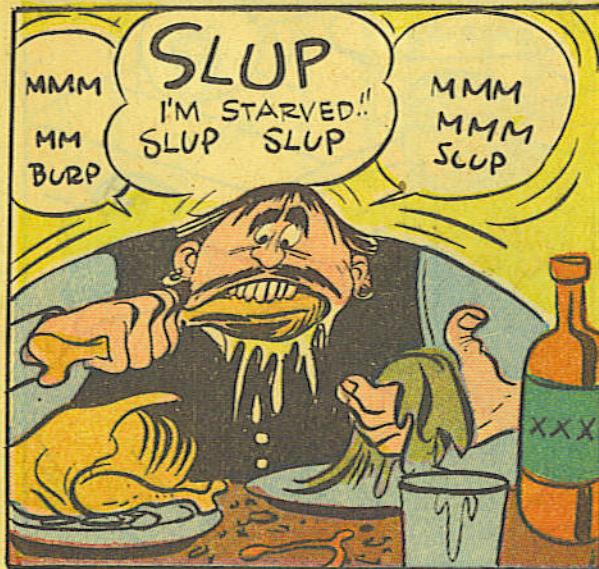


OK. THE FIRST THING WILL BE EATING. WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF YOU CAN EAT THE MOST. CRUSHER--- YOU SIT IN THIS ROOM AND EAT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.



DROOPY- WELL PUT YOU IN THIS ROOM. THE TABLE'S SET, SO GET STARTED. GOOD LUCK!





NOW WE'LL HAVE A SLEEPING BOUT. THE ONE WHO SLEEPS SOUNDEST AND LONGEST WINS

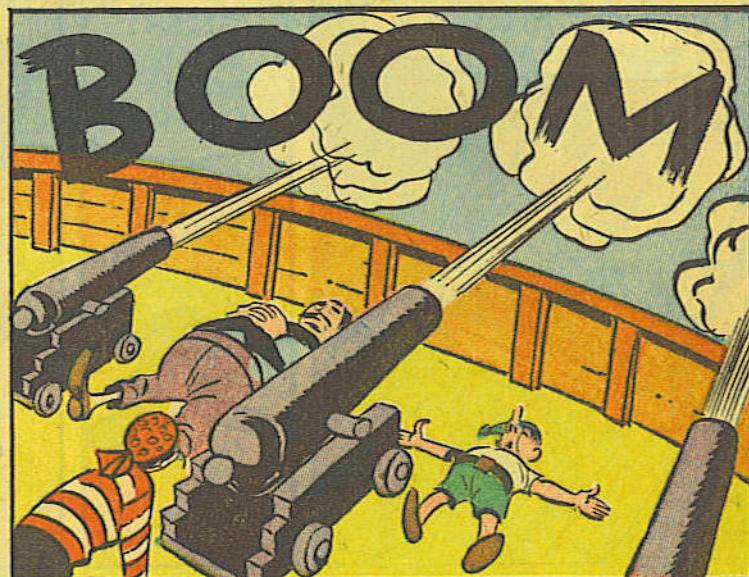
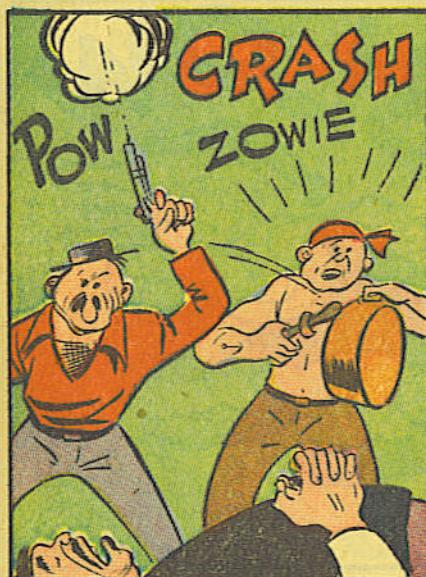
SLEEPIN'? I'M SO TIRED I CAN SLEEP FOR A DAY.

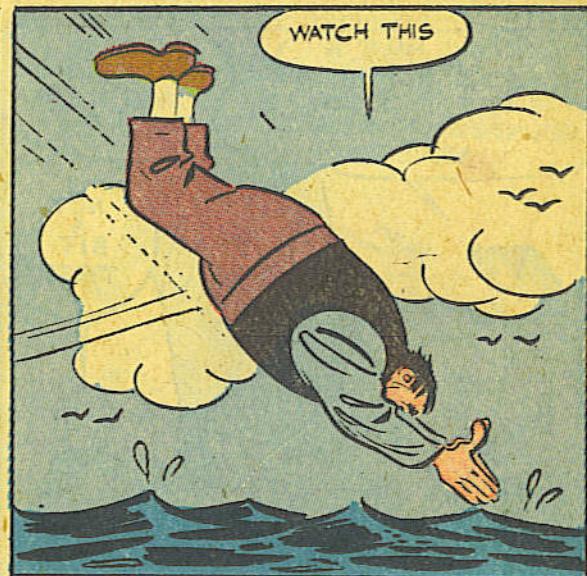
YAWN

I'M NOT A BIT TIRED!

ALL RIGHT BOYS--THEY'RE ASLEEP. NOW LET'S TURN ON THE NOISE!

YAH YAH







WELL--THERE'S ONE MORE BOUT. ON THE FLORIDA COAST, THERE'S A HONEY OF A GAL--YOLANDA. THE MAN I CHOOSE MUST HAVE ENOUGH CHARM FOR YOLANDA TO KISS HIM.



SQUEEKS,  
I THEENK  
THEES MAN  
ANNOY US.



HECK A GAL GONNA KISS  
ME ? HECK. I'LL DIE FIRST.

OH ! THERE YOU  
ARE !

YOLANDA KISSED  
DROOPY !  
DROOPY WINS  
THE CONTEST.

SMACK !

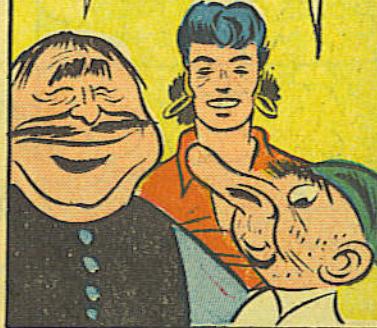


PAH ! I AM DEEGUST !  
I KEEPS WRONG THEENG !  
I THOUGHT LEETLE  
UGLY MAN WAS MY  
MONKEY, SQUEEKS.



YOU BOYS DID SO WELL  
IN EVERYTHING THAT  
WE'LL MAKE YOU BOTH  
MEMBERS OF THE CREW.

YIPPEE !  
YIPPEE !



ONLY  
10¢

DON'T MISS THE JANUARY ISSUE  
of CRIME DOES NOT PAY

featuring

"The TREACHEROUS CAREER of  
JEAN CAVAILLE"

"The PHONEY PHILANTHROPIST"

"SMART GUY OF CRIME"

"MASTER ESCAPIST"

THE  
ONLY  
MAGAZINE  
OF ITS  
KIND

AND MANY OTHER REAL  
CRIME STORIES.

OUT SOON !



# SNIFFER

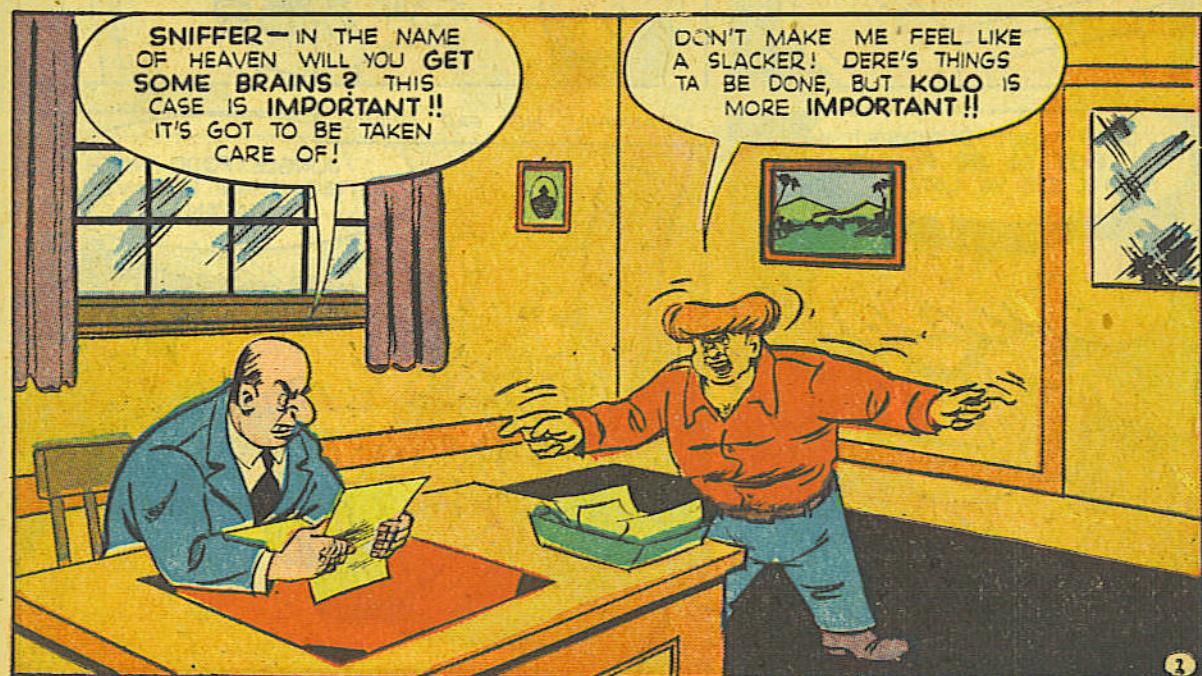
## "THE KING OF SMELL"

WHEN AN IMMOVABLE FORCE MEETS AN IRRESISTIBLE OBJECT, SOMETHING HAS TO HAPPEN... SUCH IT WAS WITH SNIFFER, WHO KNEW NO OPPONENT UNTIL THE MIGHTY KOLO OF JAPAN SHOWED HIM THAT IT TAKES MORE THAN EAST SIDE TOMMY GUNS TO DEFEAT A THREAT TO HUMANITY!



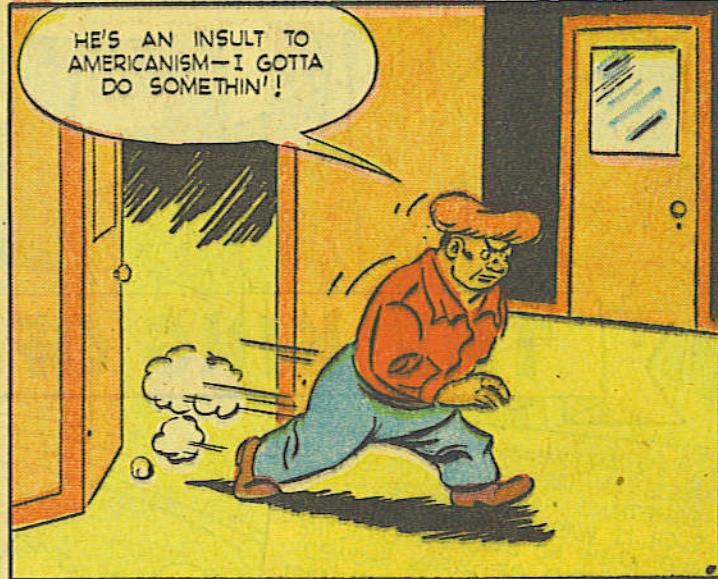
SNIFFER— IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN WILL YOU GET SOME BRAINS? THIS CASE IS IMPORTANT!! IT'S GOT TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

DON'T MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A SLACKER! DERE'S THINGS TA BE DONE, BUT KOLO IS MORE IMPORTANT!!

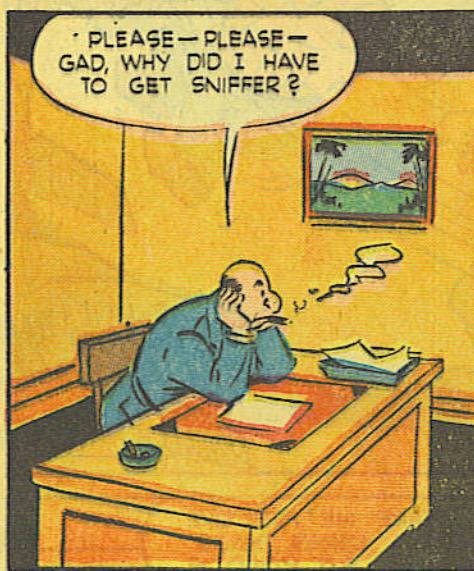


KOLO!! LOOK, SNIFFER,  
THAT'S THE ARMY'S JOB!  
THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF  
HIM! NO INDIVIDUAL  
MADMAN CAN RUN AROUND  
WILD AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

HE'S AN INSULT TO  
AMERICANISM—I GOTTA  
DO SOMETHIN'!



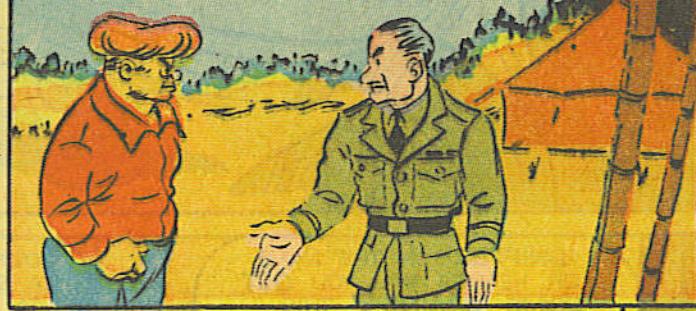
PLEASE—PLEASE—  
GAD, WHY DID I HAVE  
TO GET SNIFFER?



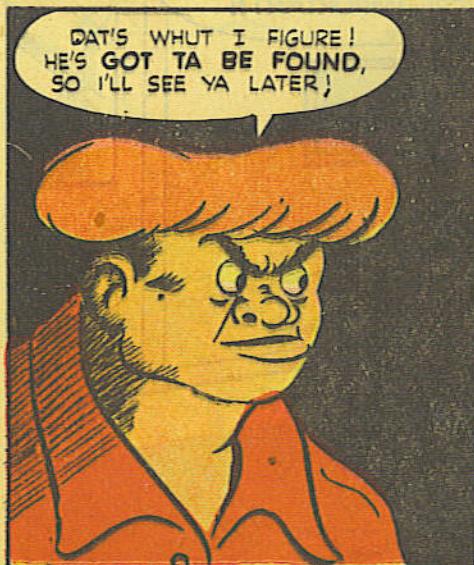
TWO HOURS LATER SNIFFER REACHES HIS  
DESTINATION... A JUNGLE ARMY CAMP!!

I'M SNIFFER FROM SECRET  
SERVICE! DIS IS GONNA BE  
ME HEADQUARTERS WHILE  
I HUNT DIS KOLO GUY!

SNIFFER! BUT WE'VE  
GOT TWO HUNDRED  
MEN SEARCHING THE  
JUNGLE! THEY'LL GET  
KOLO, IF HE'S TO  
BE FOUND!



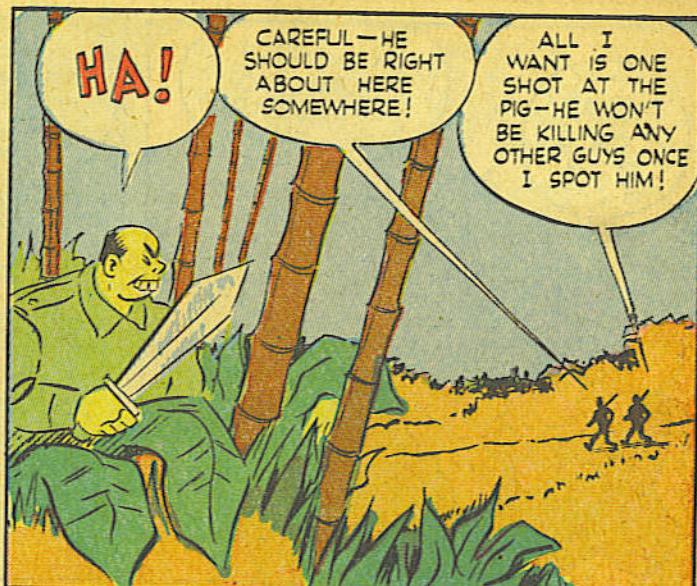
DAT'S WHUT I FIGURE!  
HE'S GOT TA BE FOUND,  
SO I'LL SEE YA LATER!



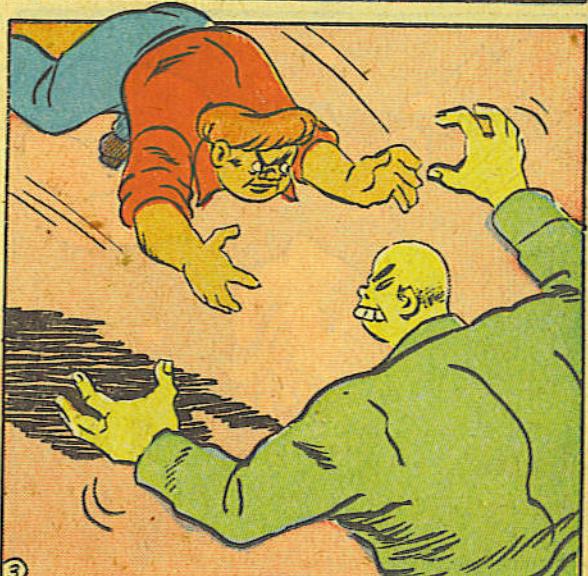
MEANWHILE NOT FAR AWAY...

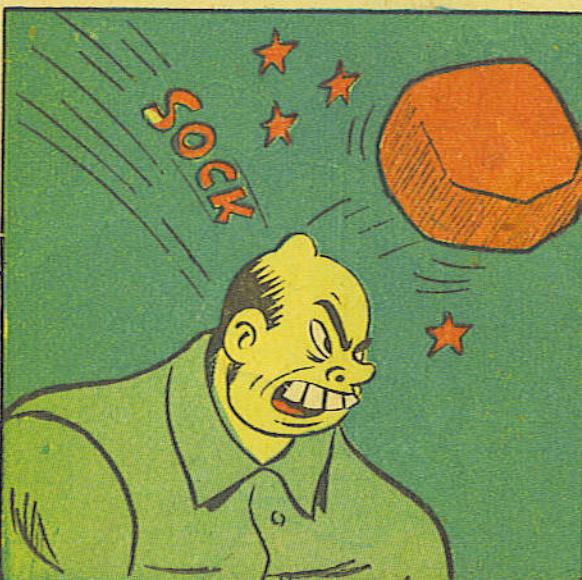
JUNGLE FOOD MUCH  
BETTER THAN RATIONING  
IN JAPAN!





AT THIS MOMENT...





SOMETIME LATER...

GREAT  
HEAVENS—  
IT'S  
SNIFFER!

HE TRIED TO  
SAVE US FROM  
KOLO, AND THE  
JAP NEARLY  
MURDERED HIM!

YES, SIR, HE WOULD  
HAVE KILLED US ALL, BUT  
ONE OF OUR FIGHTER  
PLANES SWOOPED DOWN  
AND SCARED HIM OFF!

I SEE...



WELL, SNIFFER, PERHAPS  
YOU'LL LET US TRACK DOWN  
THIS KILLER OUR WAY, NOW...  
THE SECRET SERVICE  
OFFICIALS ARE ON THEIR  
WAY TO PICK YOU UP!

AW NUTS!  
I WOULD'A  
MURDERED DA  
BUM, BUT DA  
SUN GOT IN  
MY EYES!

HA! HA! SO  
YOU WANTED TO  
HUNT DOWN  
KOLO YOURSELF!  
HA! HA!

BEAT IT, YOU  
MUGS—I CAN  
GET IN DA  
CAR MYSELF!



WELL, WELL, WELL—SO YOU  
FINALLY DECIDED TO COME  
BACK AND HELP US GET  
SOME INFORMATION ON THOSE  
JAP TROOP MOVEMENTS—VERY  
THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, SNIFFER!  
HA! HA! VERY THOUGHTFUL!

DIS IS TOO  
INSULTING!  
I'LL BE BACK  
WID DIS  
KOLO BUM!

SNIFFER,  
COME  
BACK!

YOU CAN'T DO  
THIS, SNIFFER!  
YOU HAVE WORK  
TO DO! YOU HAVE  
TO SNIFF OUT THE GUY  
CARRYING THE TROOP  
MOVEMENT PLANS!



IN THE MEANTIME AT JAP HEADQUARTERS...

KOLO-ISS TOO DANGEROUS  
TO SEND PLANS BY REGULAR  
CHANNELS! THEREFORE, HIGH  
COMMAND ISS SENDING YOU TO  
SECRET JUNGLE OUTPOST!

ISS  
MUCH  
GOOD!

NO ONE CAN  
CATCH YOU IN  
JUNGLE — DO  
NOT FAIL!

HA-YOU LIKE  
BIG JOKE!  
NO CAPTAIN ??



ONE HOUR LATER—



DIS SHOULD BE  
A GOOD VULNERABLE  
SPOT, MUSH FACE!



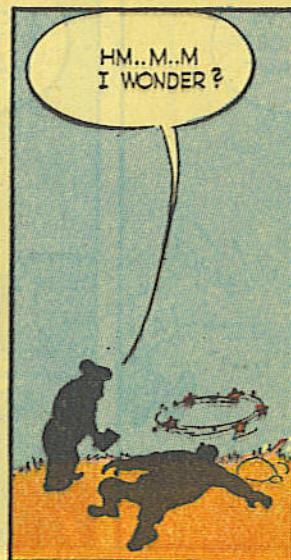
NOW DEN,  
DIS IS MORE OR  
LESS MAKING  
THINGS EVEN!



CRIPES SAKE, DIS  
BOID'S CARRYIN'  
MILITARY PLANS OR  
SOMETHING - DERE'S  
A JAP CAMP NEARBY.  
HE MUST OF BEEN  
GOING DAT WAY!



HM..M..M  
I WONDER?



THREE AND A HALF MINUTES LATER...

NOT BAD - BUT OF  
COURSE I AIN'T AS  
SLOPPY AS HIM!



NOW I'LL GET TO  
DA JAP CAMP AN'  
HAVE DEM FLY  
ME BACK ??

OH- ISS  
BAD HEAD  
PAIN!

WHAT  
DA!!!



SHUD  
UP!!

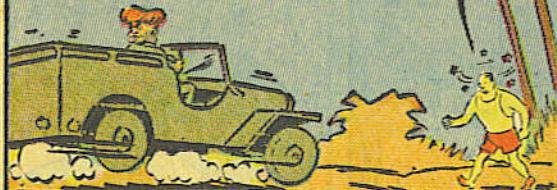


LATER...



PH-T-T-T-T  
YOUSE LITTLE STINK  
POTS COULDN'T HIT  
A GREEN ELEPHANT!

OH- ISS  
HEAD  
HURT  
MUCH!



FER  
CRIPES  
SAKES!



WHAT A DOME  
ON DIS MUG-  
I COULD'A DONE  
THINGS WD HIM  
BACK HOME!

AN HOUR AND  
TWENTY MILES LATER...

JUMPIN' CATFISH!  
WHUT'S DAT? GIMME  
DA GLASSES FAST!



BOY, OH BOY-  
WAIT'LL DA BOSS  
SEES ME COME  
BACK WD KOLO-WILL  
HIS FACE BE RED!  
I'LL BE PROMOTED!



GREETINGS, SOLDIER-  
TELL DAT BIG, SMART BOSS  
OF MINE DAT SNIFFER  
IS BACK WD DA GOODS!

I DON'T  
NEED TO  
TELL HIM-  
HE KNOWS...



THROW HIM IN  
THE GUARD  
HOUSE !!



COOL OFF,  
BOSS—LOOK WHUT  
I BRUNG YA—KOLO,  
HIMSELF!  
GULP!

DIS DOES IT—  
FROM NOW ON I  
AIN'T GOIN' OUT  
OF MY WAY  
FER NOBODY!

HA! HA! HA!  
—JOKE—SO  
YOU CAPTURED  
KOLO, DID YOU?  
WHAT DID YOU  
DO—EAT HIM?  
HA! HA!

THIS DOES IT—I'LL  
HAVE HIM DRUMMED  
OUT OF THE SERVICE!  
NO, THAT'S TOO  
GOOD—I'LL HAVE  
HIM TARRED AND  
FEATHERED! I'LL...

OH,  
CAPTAIN...

GREAT GUNS, BOSS—  
THESE PLANS WE GOT  
FROM SNIFFER—THEY'RE  
THE ONES WE'VE BEEN  
TRYING TO GET HOLD OF  
ON THE JAP TROOP  
MOVEMENTS ACROSS  
THE ISLAND...

NO! NO! YOU'RE  
MAD—SNIFFER  
COULDN'T HAVE  
GOTTEN THEM—  
GET OUT!

OH BOSS! WE  
JUST FOUND KOLO  
UP THE ROAD! HE  
BOUNCED OUT OF  
SNIFFER'S JEEP!

RELEASE HIM! SET HIM  
FREE!! GIVE HIM A REWARD!  
BUT DON'T BRING HIM  
AROUND ME, PLEASE,  
PLEASE DON'T!

LATER...

SO DEN I HOOKED A  
RIGHT CROSS TA HIS BUTTON  
AND HE COLLAPSES LIKE A  
DISH RAG—IT WAS A CINCH!  
I BET I GET A PROMOTION  
WHEN DA BOSS HEARS  
ABOUT IT!

THE END

# DICKIE DEAN

THE BOY INVENTOR

YIPPI !!  
LET'S GO  
DICKIE !!

PHOOEY  
TO YOU  
FRITZ !!

UND DER CHERMAN  
SUBMARINE MENACE HAS  
AT LAST STRANGLED  
AMERICAN SHIPPING LANES ...

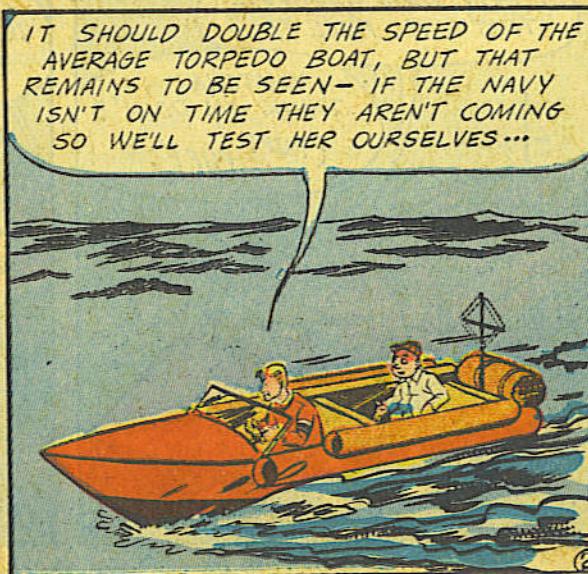
COME ALONG WITH  
AMERICA'S ACE INVENTOR,  
DICKIE DEAN AND HIS  
PAL, ZIP TODD ... AS  
THEIR MOST ASTONISHING  
INVENTION YET BECOMES  
A REALITY ....

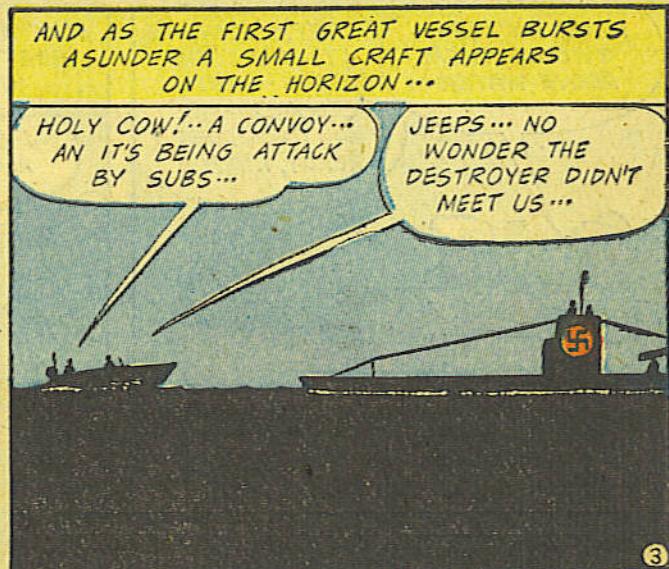
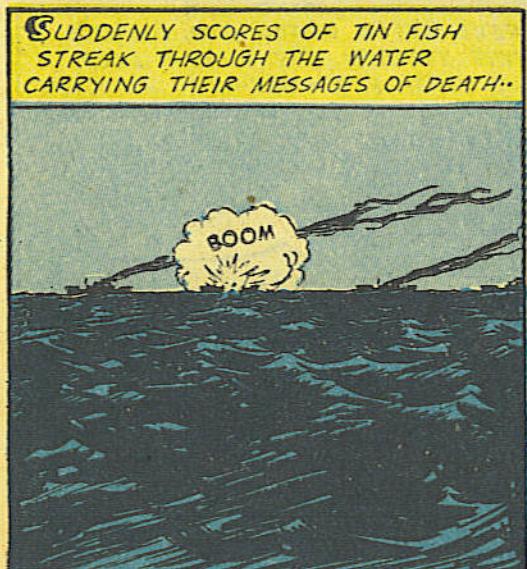
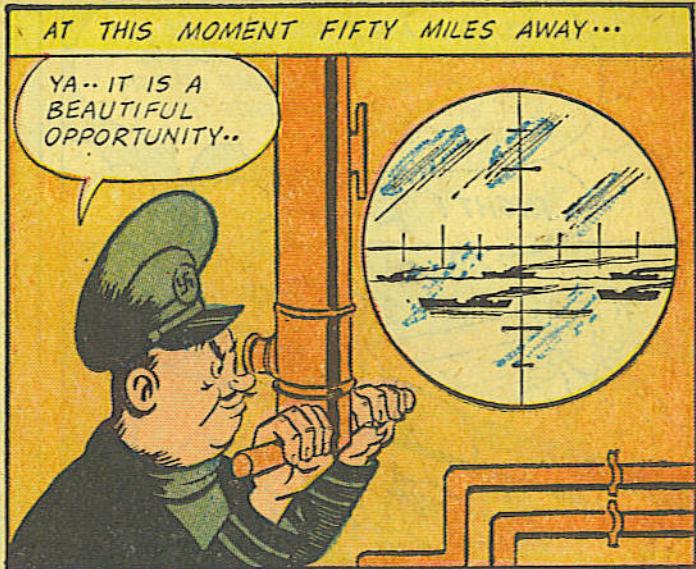
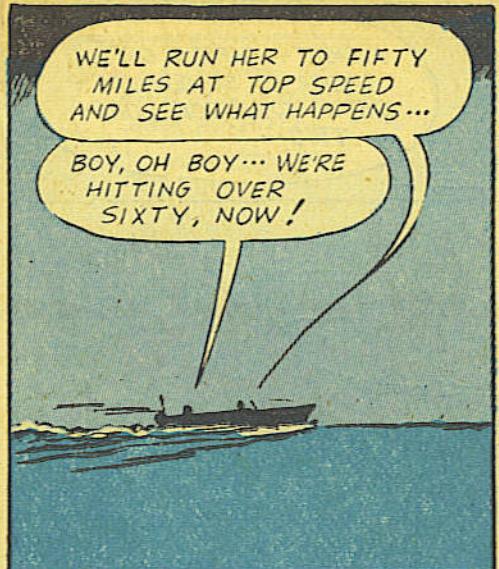
C'MON ZIP... HARDER...  
THAT'S IT, PULL !!

WHATCHA  
THINK I'M DOIN'?  
(PUFF  
PUFF)

WOW! WAIT'LL  
THE NAVY INSPECTOR  
SEES THIS BUGGY...

YEAH, BUT WE HAD  
BETTER HURRY...  
THEY EXPECT US  
FOR THE TEST AT  
THREE, AND IT'S  
AFTER THAT NOW...



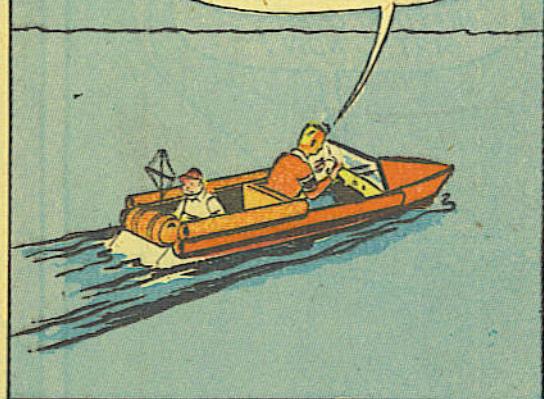


LET'S GO ... AND REMEMBER... WE HAVE THREE TYPES OF TORPEDOES... THOSE THAT GO UNDER DEEP WATER... JUST BELOW THE SURFACE AND ON THE SURFACE ...

RIGHT!



ALRIGHT... THERE'S ONE UNDER US SOMEWHERE... DEPTH TORPEDOES, ONE... TWO...



THREE!

THEY'RE OFF !!



GREAT GUNS ... THAT'S DICKIE DEAN OUT THERE IN HIS NEW BOAT-- HE'S DROPPING DEPTH CHARGES..

HE GOT IT !! HE GOT ONE OF THE SUBS !!



LOOK DICKIE ... TWO OF THEM ABOVE WATER ...

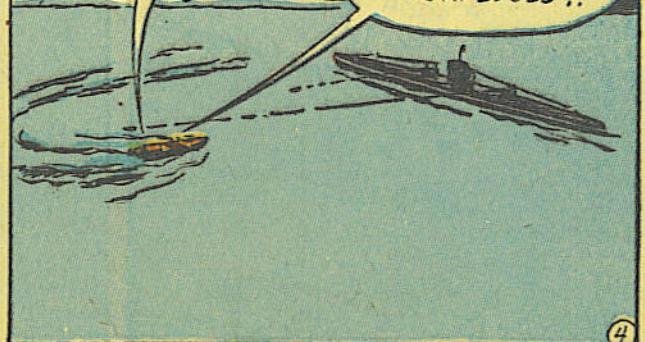
THEY'RE PLANNING TO SHELL THE SHIPS ... GET SURFACE TORPEDOES READY, KID !!

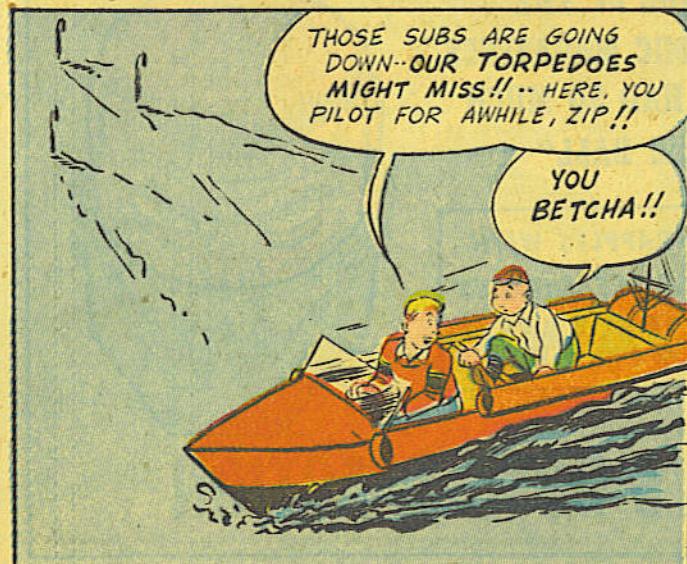
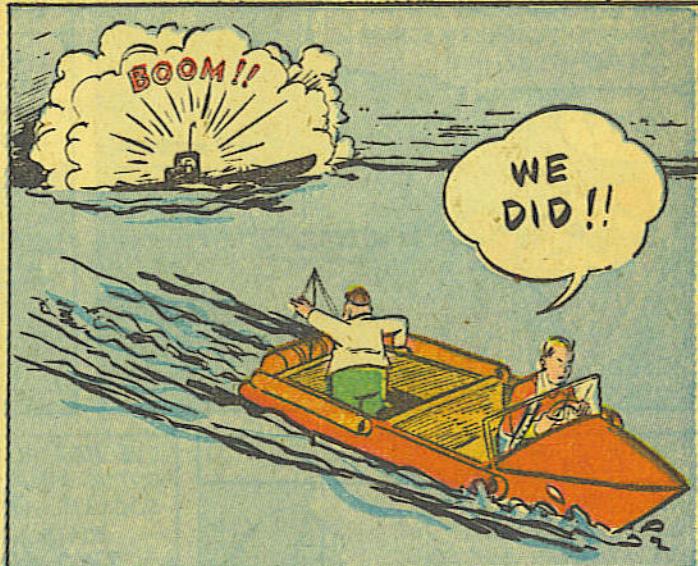


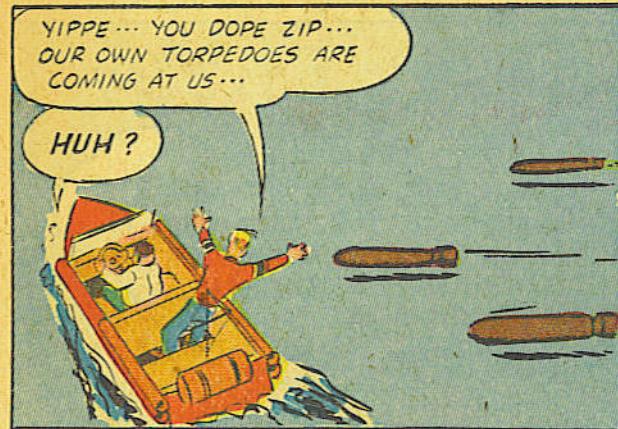
LIKE A REVENGEFUL WATER BUG, DICKIE'S BOAT ZIPS TOWARD THE SUBS... DECK GUNS OPEN FIRE... BUT...

J-JINKERS-- THEY ALMOST GOT US !!

NEVER MIND THAT... WHEN I TURN, RELEASE TORPEDOES !!







**DON'T MISS THE DECEMBER ISSUE !**

OF

**BOY COMICS** **OUT**  
**NOW!**

NEVER BEFORE IN THE  
HISTORY OF COMIC MAGAZINES  
HAS A STORY HAD SO MUCH  
"ON THE BALL"

CRIMEBUSTER GRAPPLS WITH  
A NEW AND MORE TREACHEROUS  
**IRON JAW!**



STARRING

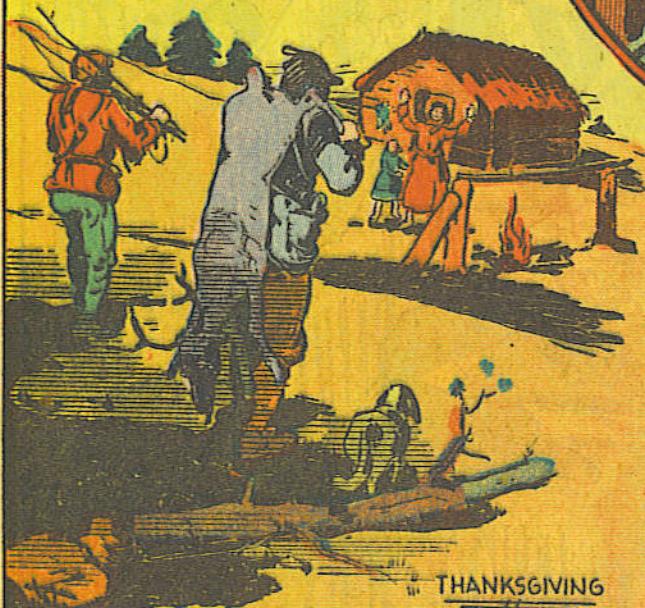
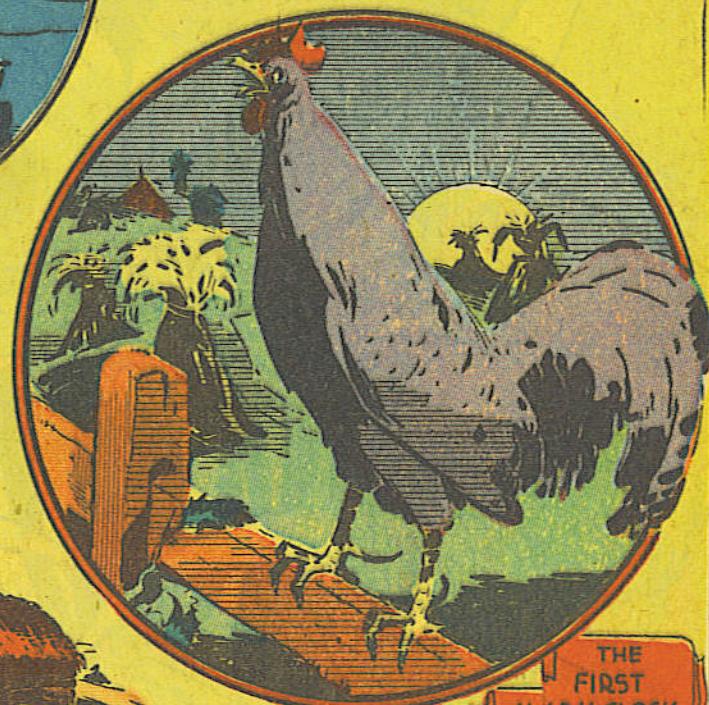
**AMERICA'S BOYS OF ACTION**

# •DO•YOU•KNOW•



THAT

THE HORSE IS A GOOD SWIMMER AND ALSO MAN'S BEST ANIMAL FRIEND AND SLAVE?—BUT IF MAN SHOULD FALL OFF HIS BACK WHILE SWIMMING A DEEP STREAM OR LAKE,—HE CAN KISS HIMSELF GOOD-BYE.—FOR HIS GOOD FRIEND WILL GO FOR HIM LIKE A RAT GOES FOR HIS HOLE AND CRUSH HIM UNDER WITH HIS HEAVY FEET—AND KEEP HIM THERE.—



THAT

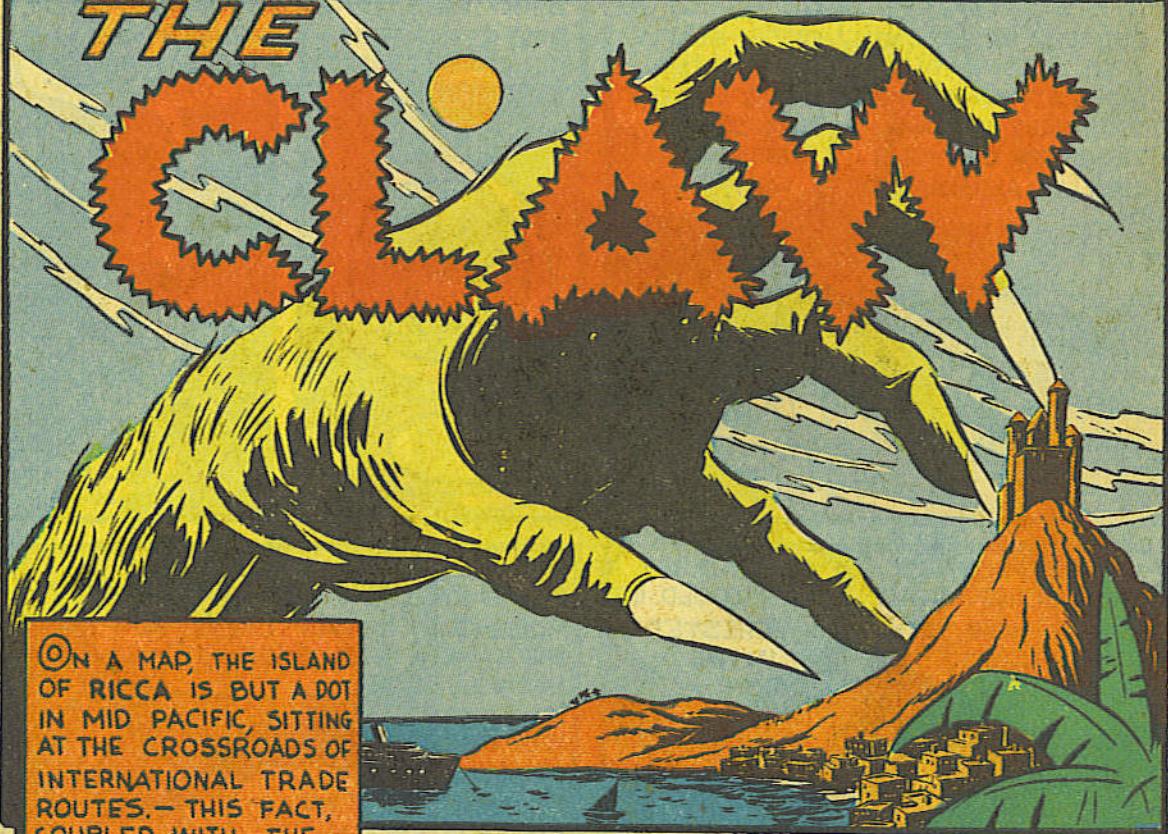
THANKSGIVING IS AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF? ALTHOUGH IT DATES BACK TO 1864, WHEN PRESIDENT LINCOLN MADE IT AN OFFICIAL NATIONAL HOLIDAY, MEN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE HAD THEIR OWN PRIVATE DAYS OF THANKSGIVING. THE QUAKERS, FOR EXAMPLE OFFERED THANKS AFTER HARVEST—AND IN EARLY COLONIAL TIMES IT WAS CUSTOMARY FOR WOMEN TO OFFER THANKS TO THE ALMIGHTY FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF THEIR MENFOLK FROM HUNTING TRIPS....

# OUT OF THE MIRKY PAST!

DAREDEVIL presents ONE OF THE GREAT  
LEGENDS OF THE CLAW!



# THE



ON A MAP, THE ISLAND OF RICCA IS BUT A DOT IN MID PACIFIC, SITTING AT THE CROSSROADS OF INTERNATIONAL TRADE ROUTES.— THIS FACT, COUPLED WITH THE IDEAL HARBOR THAT NATURE HAS PROVIDED, MAKES IT A FAVORITE STOP-OVER PORT FOR PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SHIPS.— AS A RIPE CANTEROPE ATTRACTS FLIES, THUS HAVE THE MANY RICHLY LADEN VESSELS STOPPING AT RICCA BRED A BAND OF PLUNDERING DESPERADOES WHO WORK UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF "THE CLAW", A MAMMOTH CREATURE OF SUPERNATURAL POWERS WHO KEEPS A CONSTANT REIGN OF TERROR OVER THE ISLAND'S 10,000 INHABITANTS!— THE MOST BAFFLING PROBLEM OF THE SHIP-PLUNDERING IS HOW THE CARGO IS STOLEN! IT JUST DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR!

**T**HE LINER MOROSA DROPS ANCHOR AT RICCA ON ITS WAY TO CHINA WITH A FORTUNE IN GOLD TO AID THE SUFFERING VICTIMS OF WAR.— ABOARD ARE JERRY MORRIS, CHEMIST-ADVENTURER, AND ELOISE PEARSALL AMERICA'S ONLY FEMALE AMBASSADOR.

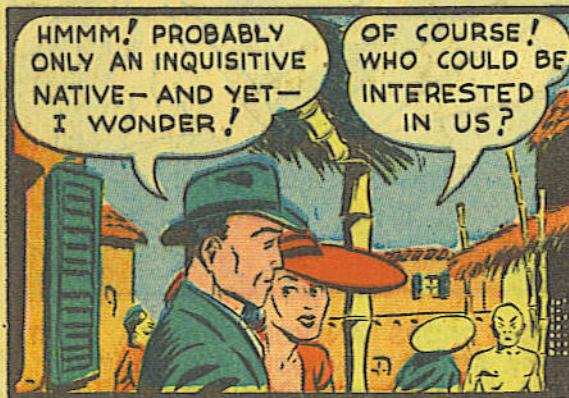


IT IS SAID THAT—  
BUT, WHY WORRY YOU  
WITH SILLY NATIVE  
SUPERSTITIONS? YOU'LL  
SOON HAVE ENOUGH  
TROUBLES OF YOUR  
OWN AS AMBASSADOR

OH, PLEASE GO  
ON!—I SIMPLY  
WON'T REST  
UNTIL I KNOW  
THE STORY  
BEHIND—  
PSSST!—LOOK!

JERRY SEES A NA-  
TIVE REFLECTED IN  
THE COMPACT MIRROR

ALRIGHT, BUDDY,  
WHAT'S YOUR—  
HE'S GONE!

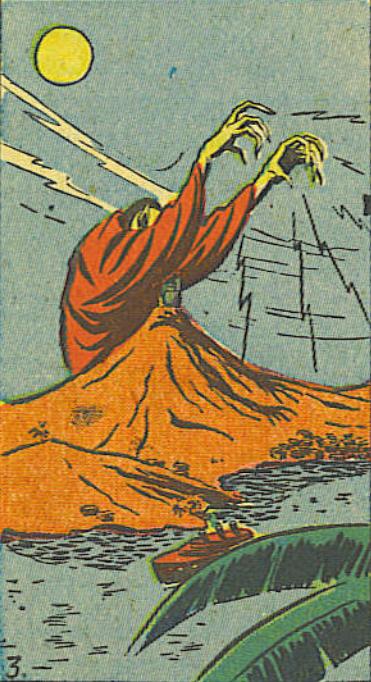


THE NATIVE IS  
GRANTED AUDIENCE

I HAVE, AT LAST, FOUND THE WOMAN YOU SEEK TO AID IN YOUR WORLD CONQUEST - SHE IS BEAUTIFUL AND OF RARE INTELLIGENCE! A PERFECT COMBINATION INDEED!

WELL DONE, SLAVE! - YOU SHALL BE AMPLY REPARED!

AT NIGHT, A FEELING OF UNEASINESS FILLS THE ISLAND'S PEOPLE! - FOR THE CLAWY ONLY APPEARS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL! **SUDDENLY A GREAT MONSTER RISES INTO VIEW!**



A MADDENING HUM IS HEARD! - IT IS THE HYPNOTIC HUM OF THE CLAWY! - FEAR-STRICKEN NATIVES RUN MADLY FOR COVER AS AN EVIL SHADOW IS CAST OVER THE ENTIRE ISLAND! - IT IS AN OMEN OF IMPENDING DANGER!



BUT, ONLY ONE NEED FEAR THIS MADMAN—ONLY ONE WILL FALL UNDER HIS SPELL TONIGHT. ELOISE PEARSALL IS AWAKENED FROM SLEEP—THEN



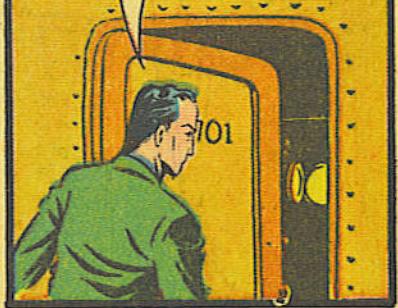
MEANWHILE, JERRY IS ASTONISHED AT THE GRUESOME SPECTACLE

GOOD LORD!  
THEN IT ISN'T JUST A NATIVE SUPERSTITION!



CALLING AT ELOISE'S CABIN TO SEE IF SHE IS ALRIGHT, HE FINDS THE DOOR Ajar!

THAT'S ODD!—SHE MUST HAVE GONE OUT AND FORGOT TO CLOSE THE DOOR!



UN-NOTICED, ELOISE DIVES OVERBOARD, UNDER THE CLAWS GUIDING WILL-POWER



I'M CONVINCED, CAPTAIN, THAT MISS PEARSALL HAS MET WITH FOUL PLAY AT THE HANDS OF THIS MAD MONSTER!

BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT? WE SAIL TOMORROW!

A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE LINER REVEALED NO SIGN OF ELOISE

JUST A HUNCH, CAPTAIN, JUST A HUNCH!—WHOEVER THIS CREATURE IS, I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT HE IS A BEING OF SUPERNATURAL HYPNOTIC ABILITY!—AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT HIM!—MY WAY, AND YOUR WAY?



AH, BUT NOW YOU'RE ASKING QUESTIONS! ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS TO KEEP YOUR CREW ON CONSTANT GUARD AND READY FOR ACTION!



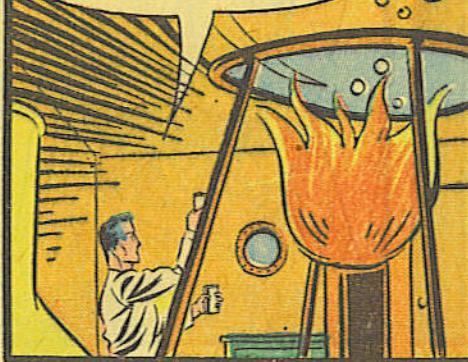
IT WOULD PLACE YOU IN RATHER AN AWKWARD POSITION, IF YOU LEFT WITHOUT AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR! GIVE ME TWO DAYS AND I'LL HAVE HER BACK—I HOPE!



AN IMPROVISED LABORATORY TAKES SHAPE IN JERRY'S STATEROOM...



IF ALL CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS RADIUM SOLUTION WILL CAUSE IMMUNITY FROM ANY MENTAL OR PHYSICAL ATTACK! NOW TO TAKE SOME AND PAY THE FIEND A VISIT!



TRAVELING ALONE, JERRY REACHES THE CASTLE AT DAWN



IT'S OPEN!



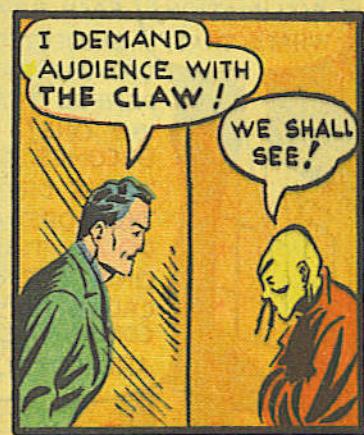
JERRY STEPS INSIDE, ONTO A CIRCULAR RUG.—INSTANTLY, A GLASS CYLINDER EN-CIRCLES HIM



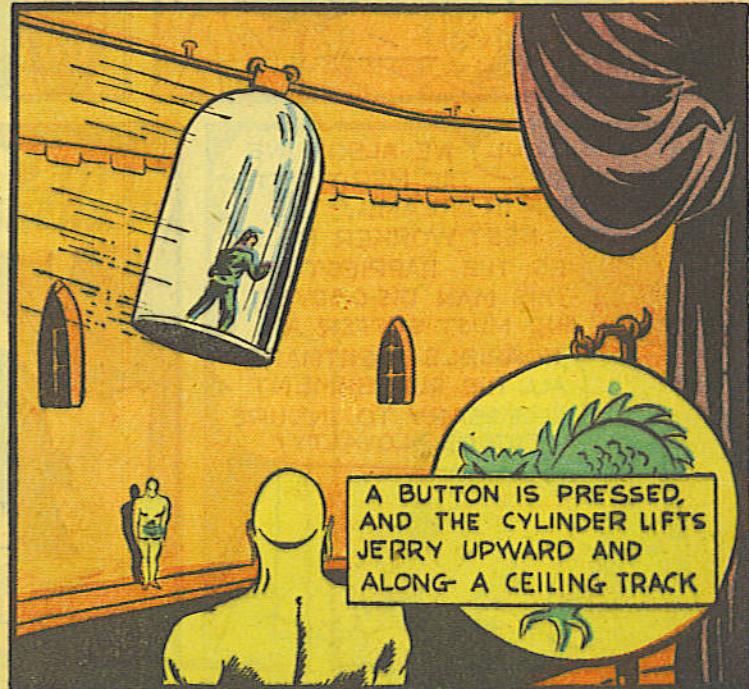
GOOD MORNING! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?



I DEMAND AUDIENCE WITH THE CLAW!



A BUTTON IS PRESSED, AND THE CYLINDER LIFTS JERRY UPWARD AND ALONG A CEILING TRACK



OH, GREAT SIR,  
YOUR MYSTIC POWERS  
ARE KNOWN THE WORLD  
OVER! - GRANT THAT I  
MAY JOIN YOU AND  
BECOME YOUR EVER-  
LASTING SLAVE?

AN ADMIRABLE LIE,  
ONE MR. MORRIS, AND A  
USELESS ONE - BUT IT  
MATTERS NOT - ONCE  
THE CLAW WILLS IT,  
YOU WILL PERISH  
ALL THOUGHTS OF  
TREACHERY!

PREPARE HIM FOR  
THE ACCLIMATION!

ACCLIMATION! EACH NEW RECRUIT IS  
WHAT'S THAT? SUBJECTED TO A SERIES OF  
DREAMS, EACH MORE WON-  
DERFUL THAN THE PRECEED-  
ING ONE! - THE VICTIM  
BECOMES SO ADDICTED TO  
THESE DREAMS, THAT, LIKE  
THE DOPE ADDICT, HE WILL  
DO ANYTHING FOR ONE!  
ONLY THE GREAT ONE CAN  
CAUSE THESE ECSTATIC  
COMAS - HENCE, OUR MEN  
ARE LOYAL UNTO DEATH!

OUR DREAM-CHAMBER.  
NOTE HOW PEACEFUL  
THEIR FACES! - THE ONLY  
HAPPINESS THEY  
ASK FOR IN LIFE!  
IT'S  
INSANE!

THAT POOR SOUL  
SEEMS TO BE  
IN AGONY! WE ALSO HAVE  
THE MERIT SYSTEM  
IN DREAMS! - THE  
BEST WORKER RECEIV-  
ES THE HAPPIEST DREAM  
- THIS MAN DIS-OBEYED,  
AND MUST SUFFER A  
HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE -  
ALL THE PUNISHMENT  
NECESSARY TO INSURE  
FUTURE LOYALTY!

MISS PEARSALL!  
SILENCE! IT IS  
TIME FOR YOU TO  
JOIN THE RANKS

STRAPPED TO A MOVING TABLE, JERRY IS TAKEN AGAIN BEFORE THE CLAW. HE FEIGNS SLEEP, THE RADIUM SOLUTION CAUSING IMMUNITY FROM THE CLAW'S MAD DREAMS!

I COMMAND YOU-SLEEP-SLEEP!!



REMOVED TO THE DREAM CHAMBER AND LEFT UNTIED TO SLUMBER, JERRY SLIPS OVER TO ELOISE

POOR THING!- I'LL HAVE TO POUR THE SOLUTION IN HER MOUTH BEFORE SHE BECOMES ADDICTED!



BOTH ELOISE AND JERRY ARE PRONOUNCED PERMANENTLY ADDICTED, NEXT DAY.—JERRY'S TRAINING BEGINS AT ONCE:

YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LEECH-BOAT SQUAD, TO SERVE AS AN APPRENTICE UNDER CAPTAIN HY-LANG FOR A MONTH.—AFTER THAT, YOU MAY BE PROMOTED



THEY ENTER A GIGANTIC UNDER-GROUND ROOM AT SEA-LEVEL

HERE IS OUR LEECH-BOAT BASE!- PREPARE AT ONCE FOR WORK—YOU ARE GOING TO AID IN ROBBING THE VERY VESSEL YOU SAILED ON!



JERRY DONS A SPECIAL SUIT AND ENTERS THE HUGE LEECH-BOAT

STEP LIVELY, WE SAIL!



MEANWHILE, THE CLAW CALLS ELOISE.

YOU ARE MOST FORTUNATE, WHITE BEAUTY, TO BE CHOSEN FOR MY QUEEN! - THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE MINE, ONE DAY, AND I MUST BE PREPARED TO GIVE IT A QUEEN WORTHY OF THE CLAW!



SHIP UP FRONT, CAP LANG!

IS GOOD! PREPARE THE SUCTION PUMP!

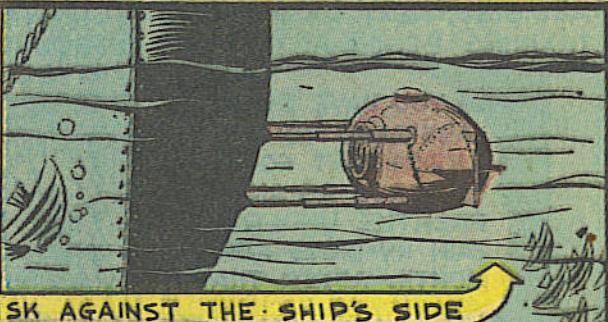


BACK IN THE LEECH-BOAT

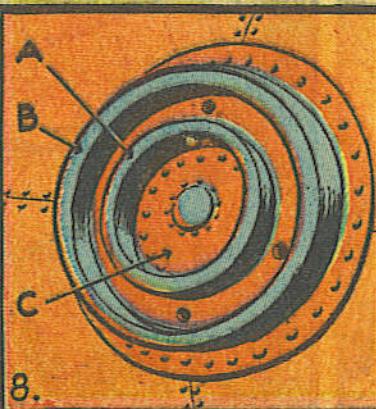
WHITE ONE IS PUZZLED! WATCH CLOSELY THIS MAP AND YON SHIP!



USING SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS, A SPOT ON THE SHIP, MOROSA, IS SELECTED THAT CORRESPONDS EXACTLY WITH THE SPOT ON THE MAP MARKED "STRONG-ROOM"! THE LEECH-BOAT THEN GLIDES ALONG SIDE, AND, AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT, FOUR SUCTION-ARMS SHOOT OUT AND ATTACH THEMSELVES TO THE SHIP'S SIDE! - THEN THEY DRAW THE LEECH-BOAT, AND MASTER SUCTION DISK AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE

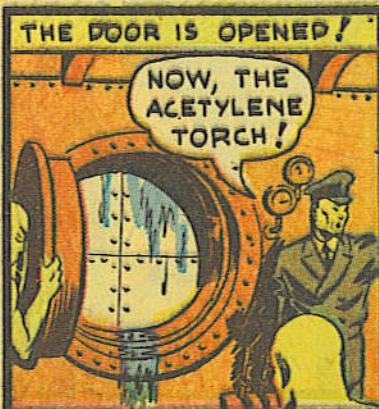


HOW THE MASTER-DISK WORKS:- INNER RUBBER RING "A" & OUTER RING "B" REST TIGHTLY AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE.- A SUCTION IS CREATED BETWEEN THEM, HOLDING THE LEECH-BOAT SECURE AND ALLOWING DOOR "C" TO BE OPENED, WITHOUT FLOODING LEECH-BOAT, AND EXPOSING THE SHIP'S SIDE!



THE DOOR IS OPENED!

NOW, THE ACETYLENE TORCH!



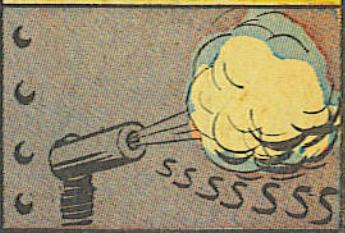
A CIRCULAR SECTION IS REMOVED FROM THE SHIP, MOROSA.



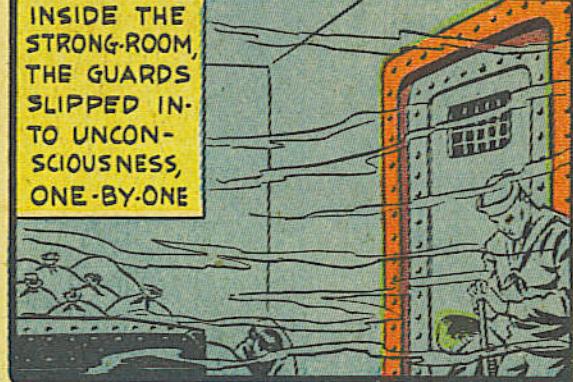
THEN, AN ELECTRIC STETHOSCOPE IS PLACED AGAINST THE INNER WALL.



WHEREUPON, A HALF-INCH HOLE IS MADE WITH A SILENT DRILL. THIS DONE, A HOSE IS PUSHED THROUGH, AND CARBON MONOXIDE DISCHARGED.



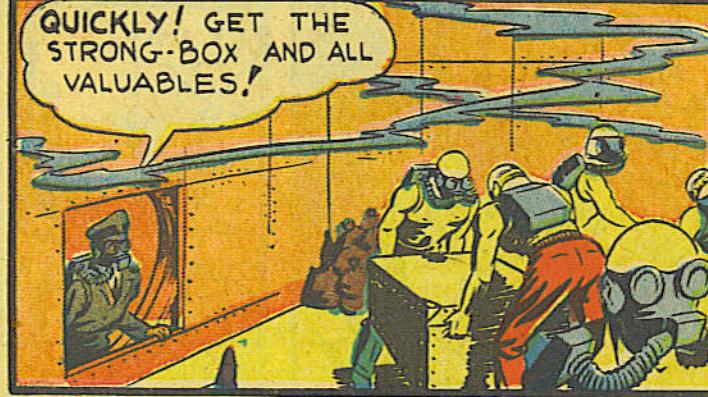
INSIDE THE STRONG-ROOM, THE GUARDS SLIPPED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, ONE-BY-ONE.



GAS MASKS, EVERYONE! REMOVE RIVETS FROM WALL-SECTION AND PREPARE TO ENTER!



QUICKLY! GET THE STRONG-BOX AND ALL VALUABLES!



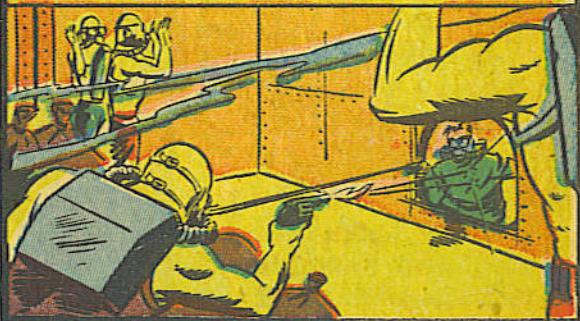
NOT ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE, JERRY REMAINS IN THE LEECH-BOAT WITH HY-LANG - THEN -



REACH! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS! LINE UP AGAINST THAT FAR WALL!



BUT ONE JAPANESE DROPS BEHIND A PILE OF GOLD-BAGS AND EMPTIES HIS REVOLVER AT JERRY, BUT THE BULLETS GLANCED OFF HIS RADIUM-PROTECTED BODY WITH A WHISTLING WHINE.



THE NOISE ATTRACTS  
THE SHIP'S CREW!

UP WITH  
EM! AA



AT POINT OF GUNS,  
THE PIRATES SURRENDER

AMAZING! THE MOST  
ASTOUNDING BIT OF PIRACY  
IVE EVER SEEN! THIS EX-  
PLAINS THE PREVIOUS DIS-  
APPEARANCES OF CARGO FROM  
SHIPS.—MORRIS, HOW CAN I  
EVER THANK YOU?

JUST LET ME HAVE  
A FEW OF YOUR  
MEN!

HY-LANG, - I DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU DO IT, BUT YOU  
MAY EITHER RESEAL THIS  
HOLE, OR SEAL YOUR  
OWN DEATH WARRANT!

I  
RESEAL  
SHIP!



IN SURPRISINGLY  
SHORT TIME, THE  
WALL-SECTIONS  
ARE RE-SEALED,  
AND WATER-TIGHT.  
THEN JERRY GIVES  
EACH MEMBER OF  
THE CREW A  
SHOT OF RADIUM  
SOLUTION, AND  
THEY SPEED OFF  
IN THE LEECH-BOAT



MASTER!  
IS HERE! ENEMY!  
WHAT DO???

DO? DO?!!  
THE FLAME,  
FOOL!— THE  
FLAME!



A SENTINEL WARNS  
THE CLAW

THE DREAM-  
SLAVE OBEYS

INSTANTLY, A RAIN OF  
LIQUID FIRE POURS  
FORTH ON THE RAIDERS



IS NOT POSS-  
IBLE! THEM  
WALK IN  
FIRE!!

THEIR BODYS UNHARMED,  
BUT CLOTHES SEARED INTO  
NOTHINGNESS, THE MEN  
EMERGE, NAKED, AND  
SOON SUBDUE THE LAST  
REMAINING JAPANESE



REMOVE YOUR  
CLOTHING, AND BE  
QUICK ABOUT IT!



CLIMBING THE LONG STAIRWAY, JERRY  
FINDS ELOISE SAFE

MISS PEARSALL!  
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?  
YES,  
THANK  
HEAVEN!



OPENING A DOOR,  
THEY GAZE UPON  
THE FIREY THRONE  
OF THE CLAW

HE'S GONE!

YES, I'M AFRAID  
HE'S ESCAPED! IT'S  
USELESS TO SEARCH  
FURTHER!



I KNEW NO HARM WOULD  
BEFALL MISS PEARSALL  
IF SHE OBEYED THE  
CLAW— HEAVEN ONLY  
KNOWS WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN TO THOSE POOR  
SLAVES WITHOUT THEIR  
MASTER TO SUPPLY  
THEIR DREAMS, BUT,  
MARK MY WORD, THE  
WORLD HAS NOT  
HEARD THE LAST OF  
THE CLAW!